

mending her back fence. This was nothing unusual. for the fence had a habit of needing mending, and for many a long year there had been no one but Cordelia to do it; and, in fact, to do all the mend-

ing and tending and baking and making for the hungry Hackett family. She had smoothed the way down into the valley for her poor, paralytic father, and had paved the way up the hill of life and into an education for her brothers and sisters, and was now thinking of performing the same office for the motherless children of an older half-brother.

But Cordelia did not look old, in spite of the 32 years. Her face was as fair and vivacious as the riotous, clambering roses that essayed to soften and hide the dilapidated fence; and her eyes were the same merry, bewildering eyes that had proved the joy and torment of days of her girlhood. But during these later years she had been too busy for such things; and her brusque, businesslike manner had effectually prevented admiring glances from developing into anything verbal.

In spite of its general air of decrepitude, the Hackett place was very pretty and homelike. Bright flowers and clambering vines had been influenced by Cordelia to screen the unsightly spots; and it would have been a poor, heartless sort of a mortal who would have looked behind them for broken weather-boarding and tottering pickets. Birds seemed to like the arrangement, for the vicinity was sure to be melodious of a bright spring morning; and butterflies and bees and fragrant odors also appeared to be well suited, for they could always be found lingering about the place.

Tap, tap, tap, rang Cordelia's hammer as she went along the fence, straightening a slanting picket here and driving a fresh nail in place of a rusty one there; and tap, tap, tap, sounded firm, approaching footsteps on the sidwalk. But the artist of the hammer did not notice. Her thoughts were busy in reviewing the past and in making plans for the future. The week before, her youngest brother had gone into the world to make a place for himself, and now she was alone-for the first time in her life. She had thought to remain in her pretty, vine-covered cottage and read and study and do just as she liked. But only this morning a letter had come from her brother John, inviting her to live with him and look after his children. Well, of course she would go; but it was with a sharp pang she made

the decision. Presently the nails gave out, and she rose with the intention of going after more. But as she did so, she saw the figure of a man leaning on her gate; and a pair of keen, quizzical eyes were

looking straight into her own. An angry flush rose to her face, but was quickly succeeded by a look of pleased recognition.

"For the land sake, Tom Rogers!" she cried, as she stepped forward and gave him her hand. "Who ever thought to see you here! And with such whiskers! Why, I declare I scarcely knew you! Let's see, it's ten years since you

went out west?" "Twelve, Cordelia; 12," he said, smilingly. "Yor remember it was the year after father sold his farm. That was in '82. Lizzie White had a lawn party the evening before I left."

"Yes, I remember," giving him an arch look. "You went home with Sadie Adams, and folks did say-"

"Oh, pshaw, Cordelia!" he remonstrated, "you and Sadie were together, and I started to go home with both of you, but that little Ed Purcell came up, and you went off with him." Then, with sudden consternation: "I-I beg



THE THREW HIMSELF BACK IN HIS CHAIR. your pardon. You-ain't married to

him, are you?" "Not yet," placidly. "He comes by every few months and sort o' beats all I could put my hands to without thinkin' of such things." Then, with a flushed and her eyes blazing. gay, ringing laugh: "But, let's talk sensible, Tom. I give up marryin' ages ago. How are you gettin' on out west? When did you come, and how long are you goin' to stay?"

"Just got in, and you're the first person I've talked to," he answered, gayly. "I happened to come this way, and and grimness left his face, and as he thought I'd stop for old times' sake. held out his arms the tenderness of You've got a mighty flowery place, Cor- 12 years' repression came tremulously the members of the senate and for all

"Yes, I like it. But won't you come in you go back with me?" make some cool lemonade? It's pesky

hot out here." "Don't mind if I do," with alacrity. "I ain't in no particular hurry, and your piazzy looks right cool and inviting. ides. I'd like to ask a lot of questions about the boys and girls; what are they doing, and who's married and who but her voice was clear and firm as she

He opened the gate and stepped into the yard, and as he did so his strong. stalwart figure showed to its full advantage. He was more than six feet in the "liberty cap" was worn from the height, and his clear, ruddy complex'on earliest times among both Greeks and some the picture of health and good na-

she noticed that he walked with a rim, confident tread, like a man who had mel

the world and conquered it Two rocking-chairs were placed opposite each other on the piazza, and while Cordelia was making the lemonade Tom gazed around with boyish delight. The piazza was screened from the road by honeysuckles and wistarias, and he could count at least a dozen butterflies sailing contentedly about. Almost in reach of his hand was a robin's nest, and as he raised himself slightly ETT was out to look at the eggs the owner began to

scold him from one of the rafters overhead. "Just exactly like it was 12 years ago." he muttered, delightedly. "And, on my soul, I believe that's the same old bird who used to scold me so terribly! There, there, there!" as the robin redoubled her cries, "that isn't the way to welcome a friend. I won't hurt your eggs."

Here Cordelia came out with the emonade and a small stand which she placed between the two chairs.

"There, help yourself," she said, hospitably. "And now tell me how you've been gettin' on out west."

"Oh, jes' toler'ble-as they say out there," he replied, laughing. "Only in my case, the 'jes' toler'ble, means first rate. I started as a cowboy, and then bought a few head of cattle and then some land, and after that pushed ahead pretty steady. I was always hardworking, and so got on faster than some of my neighbors. After awhile a railroad came through, and a village started up less than three miles from my place. That boosted me right to the top. Now, more than one susceptible heart in the I've got as pretty a ranch as there is west

of the Missouri." "Why, that's splendid!" she cried, her face glowing with pleasure. "I'm awful glad you're doing so well. Folks round here have an idea that you've been sort of-of runnin' out."



"FOR THE LAND SAKE! TOM ROGERS." tion?" he demanded, his face flushing

wrathfully. "Well, I-I believe Ed Purcell spoke of it in the first place."

"Ed Purcell!" Tom rose to his feet as though he would annihiliate the absent object of his wrath. Then he sat down with a smothered laugh. "The mean liar! He don't know the first the fall in our wages and prices is thing of what I have been doing. You their profit in selling to us. To meet didn't believe him. Cordelia?"

She looked distressed. "How could I help it, Tom?" she faltered. "Ed said he had letters from you off and on, and I didn't suppose he would tell a story." Then, with an effort to change the subject: "Did you bring your family along?"

"Family?" "Yes; your wife and children?" He gazed sharply at her for a moment to see if she was in earnest, then he threw himself back in his chair with a sudden burst of laughter.

soon as he could get his breath. "Well, tution. he's a dandy, he is. And did you believe

She did not answer, but he could see from her changing countenance and averted eyes that she had believed it. Look here, Cordelia," he said, ab-

ruptly, "what do you suppose I came back for?" "To look around-to see your relations, perhaps," she answered, hesitat-

"My relations are all out west, Father and brother Jake went there soon after I did. No, it was on account of this," taking a small slip of paper from his pocket and handing it to her. "Jake takes the home paper, and sometimes I look it over. Last week I happened to see this item. Read it."

She did so, mechanically. "We understand that our esteemed fellow-townsman, Paul Hackett, has obtained a lucrative position in the city, and that he will soon depart for the scene of his future labors. This will leave his sister, Miss Cordelia, to keep house alone."

"I don't see much in that," she said, s she handed back the paper. "Well, I do. Anyhow, it brought me here." His voice had grown low and intense, and his gaze was so eager that her own fell beneath it. "Listen, Cordelia. When I was returning that night, after I had gone home with Sudie Adams, I met Ed Purcell. I felt more like pitching him into the bushes than talking, but the fellow was so friendly and soft-spoken that I was obliged to stop through mere civility. He spoke about the weather and the party, and then told me that you and he were engaged. I never liked the scamp, but I didn't suppose he would 'round the bush. But, you see, I've had tell a lie. The next day I started west." Cordelia was standing now, her face

> "Engaged-to Ed Purcell!" she gasped. "Oh, Tom! you didn't believe

"How could I help it?" he answered, grimly, repeating her words of a few minutes before. "I didn't suppose he would tell a story." Then all the anger into his voice: "Cordelia, darling, will

sit down on the plazzy while I She made a shy step forward, then hesitated.

"There's John and the children," she

"Bother John and the children! He's well-to-do and can find somebody else to look after them. Will you come?" The flush grew deeper on her face,

answered: "Yes, Tom!"-N. Y. Ledger.

-A cap of the style now known as

PLAINLY STATED.

The Degrading of Silver Has Increased the

The American in a recent editorial hows that as one nation after another has closed its mints to silver the demand for gold has increased, its price first is that the popular belief regardhas risen, and there has been a general fall in the prices of commodities. It

"Saurbeck's tables of forty-five leading English commodities show prices to be about 37 per cent. lower to-day than they were on the average for the years 1867-1877, while tables covering sixteen of the principal exports of the United States, taken with regard to importance, show a fall in prices for the fiscal year 1895 of 54.58 per cent. over prices ruling in 1873. Mr. Sauerbeck's tables are substantiated by the tables of the London Economist, and the general fall in prices in London of twenty-six of our chief imports, which show col- well! lectively a fall of 36.47 per cent. for the fiscal year 1895, as compared with the year 1873.

"Between 1850 and 1873 the labor cost of production was falling faster than since, but prices were not falling -they were rising-and the wageearner benefited from improved methods of production in higher wages. Since 1873 prices have fallen almost steadily, and the producer has reaped less and less reward for his industry. The only bright spots in our industrial history for the past twenty years have been when prices were rising consequent upon temporary measures to enlarge the use of silver.

"The most palpable but far from the United States amounted to \$1,710,482,- the philosopher who has evolved from parently much-reduced debt at prices 1873. Our interest and non-interest-000,000 in 1873, in 1895 to some \$1,050,- America. 000,000, but it would take the same sacrifice of commodities to pay this debt to-day as it would to have paid \$2,310,-000,000 debt in 1873. As with the United

other debtors." These facts cannot be successfully controverted. The rise in gold has caused lower prices, and lower prices regarding the free silver death and mean bankruptcy to debtors, ruin to burial; every time it has been buried it producers, idleness, lower wages and has risen tenfold dearer and more distress among toilers. The Ameri- highly prized by the people. It is one holding a little fruit knife.

can savs: fall in silver, prices and wages have |-Memphis Commercial Appeal. not advanced in silver-using countries, while with what they look upon as an appreciation of gold, prices and wages have not fallen in gold-using countries proportionately. The difference between this depreciation in silver and this competition is impossible, for we are handicapped with taxes and fixed charges, payable in gold, and cannot reduce the pay of our wage-earners without reducing our plane of civiliza-

"This leads to increased competition for our markets from European manufacturers, who, no longer able to dispose of their manufactured products to silver-using countries, seek an outlet in the only remaining market-the United States.

hrew himself back in his chair with a udden burst of laughter.
"Did Ed tell you that?" he asked, as fair-minded readers.—Atlanta Consti-

Briefly Stated. All the leading gold monometallists admit that great and general prosperity existed up to the year 1873. The reasons for demonetization, then, were not found in the condition of business. It was found in the cruel greed of the conspirators who reversed the policy that had stood the test for "hundreds of years" and under which the people were prosperous when the deed was done. has the single gold standard stood the test of its twenty-two years' ordeal. The leading champions of gold monometallism all admit that offered unlimited coinage for silver widespread depression in trade, industry and commerce began with the very year of its existence, and with fluctuations and fitful periods of partial recovery have continued to the present time. Silver triumphantly stood the test for hundreds of years; the gold standard has proven a failure same was deficient of the aggregate in-in twenty-two years.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Hon. R. W. Davis, who is well advised as to the opinion of the people of his state (Florida) on the silver question, is firm in the belief that threefourths of his fellow-citizens favor the free and unlimited coinage of silver. Mr. Davis was at one time speaker of the Florida house of representatives and he came within a few votes of receiving the nomination for governor. He is a man of experience and practical views, and he is in touch with his people. In a letter to the Jacksonville Times-Union he declares that three-fourths of the people of Florida would vote for bimetallism if their sentiment could be tested at the polls. He is positive that in Florida, at least, the people at large-the farmers, wage-workers, manufacturers and traders of the country-stand by the money of the constitution, the world's money from the earliest times, gold and silver, and they are not willing to see either de-

Lively in Virginia A Richmond (Va.) corresponpent declares that the currency question is a very lively issue in the campaign in Virginia. This state votes for half of gates. The senators to be chosen will Senator Daniel's successor. Daniel is one of the most pronounced advocates of free silver in the country, and is, perhaps, the most popular man in his state to-day. At nine out of ten conventions held, Daniel and free silver have been indorsed. The silver sentihave been indorsed. The silver sentiment in the Old Dominion is as strong as it is anywhere in the country. All of the daily papers in Richmond are advocates of the so-called sound money. A traveling solicitor for one of them said that if any one wanted to get a correct idea of the extent of the silver sentiment in Virginia, all he had to do was to go into the country." WILL NOT DOWN.

If Silver Is Dead It May Prove to Be a Very The agitation of the currency ques tion has proved two things beyond a doubt, which the gold-bugs will admit if at all disposed to be candid. The ing the nine lives of the Thomas cat has been eclipsed as a matter of wonder by the many lives of the "silver craze," and the second is that it has as determined a disposition to come back. Mr. Watterson may stop his press at 3 o'clock in the morning to give it a whack, and Mr. Horace White puncture it with his pencil every evening; and vet, before the star-eyed can explain some more that he is tired of politics anyhow, and ere the Evening Post mistake gets through singing with a nasal twang a dirge on passing away, passing away, it appears in all the old likeness that they know so

The tactics of the gold-bugs are not such as to inspire confidence in their friends or to awaken admiration in the breasts of the neutral. Much sport has been made by their organs of the method which has been adopted by the hidalgo who is doing the Cid Campeador act so insignificant in Cuba. His belief that he is suppressing the insurrection by using his blue pencil and suppressing unfavorable war news.has been the foundation for no end of alleged humor. Are the tactics of our friends, the enemy, awakening any more respect? When they assure their followers that an overwhelming revolution against silver in Mississippi has taken place, and that assertion in a most injurious effect of falling prices short time is proven to be a fake with consequent upon the appreciation of a big F: when they assert that that gold has been to double the burden of revolution has extended to Georgia, all debtors and levy a double tax on and the declaration turns out to be as all production. It forces every debtor fictitious as Weems's little hatchet to pay more than he covenanted to story of Washington; when they rub pay, not more dollars, but more prop- their palms together unctuously and erty. In 1873 the funded debt of the write with a flourish as important as 950, now it amounts to \$747,360,400, but his brain some divine, humanity-benethe same quantity of commodities fiting idea, that the sentiment of silver which it would take to cancel this ap- is dying or dead, and then continue to fight the sentiment with the desperaof our principal exports for 1895 would tion of so many stags at bay-what have paid off a debt of \$1,645,438,480 in does the public think? Naturally, it concludes that Gen. Campos is the probearing debts amounted to some \$2,065,- totype of many frauds and freaks in

The truth is, so long as the mass of people have any interest in their own personal welfare, their opposition to the crucifixion of the white metal will States, so it is with our railroads and exist. It is stated in one of Paul's letters that we die with a corruptible seems that the application can be made of the issues that will not down, working on a stable standard and know that it is as steadfast as the ob- and fifteen dollars, the really expenhave had no disturbance of wages or ject which troubled Macbeth's gazeprices. With what we look upon as a that "the damned spot would not out!"

A FINANCIER'S VIEW.

This Country Could Act Independently and Successfully in Establishing Bimetal-

The New York Independent recently published the views of several leading financial writers, both gold standard and free coinage. Among the articles on bimetallism was one from the pen of William P. St. John, the successful New York city bank president and financier, who has written some very able articles for leading papers from a free silver standpoint. This paragraph, coming from one of the leading bankers of the country, is worthy of con-

sideration: "The happy achievement predicted for ideal bimetallism would depend for its certainty on the one indisputable fact of history, to wit, that the world has never been afflicted with too much gold and silver money. The excess of the supply of gold and silver over the requirements of the arts and Asia would be without employment, except as money. This excess would be effectually money without the coining of it at all, and at the coining price. The arts and Asia would be supplied at the coining price at minimum. Hence, whether a few nations or a single great nation could achieve the like result under the law of bimetallism, adopted independently, would depend on what supply of the more abundant metal would seek conversion into the money at the coming price. If the mints of the United States into our present standard silver dollars, while continuing our offer of unlimited coinage for gold at 25.8 grains standard to the dollar, gold would continue to seek conversion into the money of the United States for as long as the amount of silver seeking the crease of money which our people, domestically, could profitably use."

with this declaration: ed States, of the influence of these exmoney, the silver dollars floating by certificate as now; that for so long the achievement would be the identity of our coining price for gold and silver with the world's market price of each; that, for so long, a dollar's worth of gold would be the gold in a full-weight a dark-brown substance spread on pagold dollar, and a dollar's worth of sil- per. ver would be the silver in a fullweight silver dollar. Hence, at least for years, the achievement would be the concurrent circulation of gold and silver money in the United States."

The Bone and Sinew. A traveling man for a gold standard paper recently struck Georgia and this eorgia, is not ke the times. The people realize that the fight is a straight out one between the gold standard on one side and silver restoration on the other, and all efforts to becloud the issue or to narrow it are bound to fail. There are going to be some interesting political changes. too, as a result of it."

The advocates of the single gold standard have ever maintained that the price of silver could not be affected by its monetization. They must, in order to be consistent, hold the same spinion with respect to gold. FRUIT TRIBUTES.

The Up-to-Date Young Man's Latest Of foring to His Lady Love. The latest requirement laid upon the ocket and affections of the gener oung man is the offering of fruit to the lady of his admiration. She is going to expect it, and the very up-to-date fruiter is no more the swain's good friend than is the florist or confec-

To send a modest present of fruit this vinter will be a test of affection, indeed, since the dealer has taken counsel with himself and learned the virtue of offsetting his wares with ribbons and baskets of wondrous manufacture.

It all happened because a finicky

young man ordered several pounds of uscious hot-house grapes, golden pearl pears and late Virginia peaches to be sent to his betrothed on her arrival from Europe. He refused to have them delivered in the usual plain but honest and inexpensive paper bag. So the fruit dealer bought a rustic cornucopia basket, woven of green and brown cedar bark, supported on three tall legs. This he lined with autumn leaves, heaped in the fruit with no inartistic hand, dropped around in the nooks English walnuts and chestnuts still in the half-open burr, and tied all the curled end of the cornucopia with masses of russet brown and purple ribbons. The basket met with so many compliments and approval, that both the girls who saw it and the fruiter himself were delighted. The exacting young man paid out just ten dollars for his gift, and so implicated all his fellow men.

The way to a maiden's affections now lies by the way of a fruit basket, and some of them are really worth having. Until the very latest moment in the season peaches will be the one desired contents for those made of gilded and silver oat straws, woven in with different-colored ribbons, lined with big green silk leaves, the peaches arranged in a pyramid, wearing ribbon belts and bows around their fat, rosy bodies.

Next in order are countrymen's hats, of a curious sunburnt straw, filled with pears; and prettiest of all, round, rough, flat baskets made of brown wythes, with big loop handles and piled with green and deep purple grapes. These baskets are in imitation of those the grape gatherers use in Burgundy. They are tied with red and green satin ribbons; somewhere amid the bows is caught a pair of cunning little grape scissors, and albody, but shall r'se incorruptible. It ready, with the arrival of early oranges, have come lovely green palmetto baskets, woven in big broad concave platters, the handles of twisted orange satin ribbons, one of them

Every basket of oranges is picked kets cast ten dollars, twelve dollars sive ones are trimmed with bon-bons. The confectioners make cunning imitations in papier mache of pears, peaches and apples and fill them with assorted chocolates. A handsome basket has at least half a dozen of these pretty bonbonniere set amid the other fruits and one gift of fruit made recently by a New York swain was a Chinese mandarin's hat fli'ed with wee mandarin oranges, some of which fell open to show Japanese persimmons inside, candied currants, sugared cherries, or crystalized citron. - Detroit Free Press.

THE ARMENIANS.

A Gifted People Who Have Played a Con siderable Part in History. The Armenians are a civilized people, a people of great natural gifts, and a people who have played a considerable part in history. Since their ancient monarchy, which had suffered severely in the long and desolating wars between the Roman and Persian empires from the third to the seventh century of our era, was finally destroyed by the Seljukian Turks, a large part of the race has been forced to migrate from its ancient seats at the headwaters of the Euphrates, Tigris and Aras. Some of them went southwest to the mountain fastnesses of Cilicia, where another Armenian kingdom grew up in the twelfth century. Others drifted into Persia. Others moved northeastward, and now form a large, industrious and prosperous population in Russian Transcaucasia, where many have entered the military or civil service of the czar, and risen, as the Armenians used to rise long ago in the Byzantine empire, to posts of distinction and power. Russia's three best generals in her last Asiatic campaigns against the Turks were Armenians.

Others again have scattered themselves over the cities of Asia Minor and southeastern Europe, where much of the local trade is in their hands. But President St. John closes his article a large number, roughly estimated at from 1,300,000 to 1,700,000, remain in "My research of the experience of the old fatherland round the great France, of the experience of the Unit- lake of Van, and on the plateaus and elevated valleys which stretch westperiences on the world at large, sat | ward from Mount Ararat to Erzerum isfy me that conditions present and and Erzinghian. Here they are an agseemingly prospective warrant an al- ricultural and (to a less extent) a pastogether acceptable achievement of bi- toral population, leading a simple metallism independently, if re-enacted primitive life and desiring nothing as the law of the United States. I more than to be permitted to lead it in verily believe that, at least for several peace and in fidelity to that ancient years to come, the aggregate sum of church which has been to them the dence of persons born at sea is Chicasilver that the outside world would symbol of nationality, as well as the spare us would be welcomed into our guide of life, for sixteen centuries .-Hon. James Bryce, M. P., in Century.

Carride Away with Science. A well-known Bohemian visited his friend, Prof. Price, at the latter's laboratory. The professor was examining

"I say, would you kindly let me place a little bit of this on your tongue! My taste has become so vitiated by tasting all sorts of things." "Certainly," responded the ever accommodating Harris, thrusting out his

The professor took up a little of the of the members of the house of dele-not believe that the silver sentiment is on Harris' tongue. The latter worked growing and growing rapidly in south it round for fully a minute, tasting it "Note any effect?" inquired the pro-

> "It doesn't paralyze or prick your tongue?" "Not that I can detect."

"I thought not. There is no alka

loids in it, then. How does it teste? "Bitter as the dickens?" "Um-m; all right." "What is it?" inquired Harris. "I don't know. That's what I'm trying to find out. Some one has been ning horses with it."-Per

THE STREET CAR MASHER

He Hoots With a Young Lady Who Tal He knew that he was goo mustache and smiled on her. Then he shrugged his shoulders and smiled again. He adjusted the ends of his cravat and gave her a sidelong gian He said "Ahem!" He hung on a sta and smirked languishingly. The was room at the other end of the car. but he was interested in making a conquest of the young woman in the corner, and the young woman in the cor-ner merely stared straight ahead,

blankly. He wore large checked, very English trousers, and there was a carnation in the buttonhole of his frock coat. His soft Fedora hat was creased with painful exactness. He was the handson man in the Broadway car, and he knew

it. But she never looked at him. He jostled against her at the curves and nearly knocked her hat off reaching for the strap. He said, "Pray, excuse me," elaborately, but she was not to be lured from her abstraction. Then he began a systematic course of fascinating tactics. He leaned over her and pressed her left foot gently. No response. Still more noticeably he pressed it. Then he walked over her right foot by way of attracting her attention. She did not wink an eyelid, but if he had noted her from the point of vantage of the passenger opposite he might have seen a determination coming into the lines of her chin and a cold calm deliberstion into her unfal ering eyes. But he did not see it; Le merely pressed her feet more tenderly and repeated, "Pray, excuse me!" with a killing glance.

The young woman in the corner arose. She looked dangerously pleas-

"Pray, take my seat!" she said to him with alarming distinctness, so that everyone in the car heard, and also those upon the platform. "Pray, take my seat!" (with emphasis upon the "Pray"). As she swept to the center of the car two women opposite beamed on her and three men arose with extraordinary politeness to offer

her a seat. But the handsome man had bolted for the platform, and he swung off at the next stop, while the dangerously pleasant young woman sat down again, smiling a serene little smile.-N. Y.

BILLIONS OF BEANS.

Boston Folk Eat 8.067.980 Quarts During Boston has been long noted for its baked beans, but not until recently has any inhabitant of the old puritan city had the temerity to figure out the "The silver using countries are though the hired sheets of Wall street specially with a stem and one green total annual consumption of the city placed at a great advantage in compe- have as many lies as Jack on his ale- leaf attached, and though these bas- with respect to beans. This man estimates and gives figures to prove that he is not far from right, that Boston at than it looks, for beans are a staple weekly diet in Boston. No Sunday breakfast in Boston and its vicinity is complete without a savory dish of this most palatable article-prepared Boston style. Then, too, there are big factories in Boston, the sole business of which is to prepare baked beans for Boston families, hotels and restaurants. The annual product of these beaneries is 1.128,000 quarts, and they supply only a limited constituency. Nearly 600 other restaurants use about 775,500 quarts, while the various bakeries send out each year not far from

3,000,000 quarts. The Boston paper which gives these figures does not tell whether or not the canned beans that Boston beaneries sends out are included in this eston baked beans are found in nearly every city in the country. They may

be bought, moreover, in London and Apropos of baked beans, here is the vay they are baked in Maine. A hole is dug in the ground, filled in with rocks and chunks of wood. The wood is fired and burned to embers. Then the hole is cleared of the embers, the pot set in among them and the embers placed over the top of it, thus hernetically sealing the beans and giving them gradual baking, often twentyfour hours, for the rocks may hold their heat for two days. From which would seem that long baking is the real secret of a good mess of beans. Chicago News.

CITIZENS BORN AT SEA.

Unexplained Partiality They Show for Chi cago as Place of Residence One column in the federal census which has recently been completed is set aside for the small number of those

who come under the classification

"Born at sea." Though under the naturalization laws of the United States the citizenship of such persons is conditional upon their having been born in a ship flying the American flag, the census officials make no such distinction, but include all those born at sea under a single sub-division, irrespective of the na tional flag at the masthead of the ship. It is a peculiarity heretofore re-marked and again shown in the last census that the favorite city of resigo, Cook county, Ill. More persons born at sea are residents at this time of Chicago than of any other city of

he United States. New York comes next, and then, in proportion to the population, St. Louis. Against the city of Brooklyn persons born at sea have, or seem to have, a deep feeling of revulsion, which, to a imited extent, is shown toward Youkers as a place of residence. There are several thousand persons in the United States who were born at sea.—N. Y.

Languages That the Queen Speaks. The queen speaks English to Prince Henry of Battenberg, and even to the grand duke of Hesse and the de of Coburg-Gotha, and the pri Wales writes almost always in Ei to his mother and to his other tives living in England. German is only spoken in conversation with German and Austrian ambassadors, and during an audience to German or Austrian subjects. With all other diplmatists French is always spoken. But in in-tercourse with the Danish royal fami-ly German is nearly always the lan-guage spoken.—Westminster Gazette.

Mrs. Twickenham-Will you have a piece of the mines pie, Willie? Willie Slimson - Yes'm (look the piece), to start with.-Bay City PITH AND POINT.

-Knew His Westers

of them."—Fliegende Blaetter.
—Slightly Mistakes.—"That
made an awful noise in the bapk
den last night." "Yes, father, 1 den last night. "Yes, miner, I st pose that since he ate the canary thinks be can sing."—Wasp. —Tourist—"Everybody Irish here Native—"Yes. We used to have of Chinaman." Tourist—"What been of him?" Native—"He moved to me

it unanimous."-Detroit Tribu "Can you doubt it?" she reproachft demanded. He followed her mean glance until it rested upon her slee all crushed and shapeless, and was

-Neglected.-Visitor-"Well, John nie, I suppose your father thinks the Johnnie-"Yes, but (in a confider

whisper) I could lick 'em both, easy!" St. James' Budget.

-"What," said the 'eman "what has a bicycle done for won "It has enabled her," said the cyn the back seat "to take her place in the middle of the road along horses."-Buffalo Express.

-An unknown man who jum Niagara left a card bearing the m sage: "Everybody has been good to me." It is fearful to think what this man would have done to himself if he had been mistreated.—Kansas City Journal.

-"I don't see why folks say that cigarettes do nothin' but harm," said Johnny Cadkins. "That's all they do," replied his father. "They do sor good," persisted the lad. "What is it?" They take bad little boys and make angels of them."-Intianapolis Jour-

-A Wise Method.-"Don't you think that Janette has made a mistake in the way she has gone on the stage? She has begun at the top instead of at the bottom." "Oh, no; she has done wisely. It is much easier to work down to one's level than to work up to one's

idea of it."-Harper's Drawer. -Great Political Orator-"Why, Col. Blank's a miserable poltroon. In my speech on the 'steenth instant I hurled charges of his scoundrelism right at to answer you?" "Answer? No! The cowardly scoundrel wasn't even there!"

—Memphis Scimitar.

-"Don't you ever get fatigued, trudging about the country in this way?" said the sympathetic woman.
"No'm," replied Meandering Mike; "I
used ter. But I see'd er piece in a
newspaper that said a hot bath at night was good fer anybody that's tired, an' I've felt rested ever since.

-Washington Star. sir; but you wouldn't mind my asking consumes annually 8,067,980 quarts of beans. It's an easier thing to arrive at than it looks for him to arrive at than it looks for him to arrive at the state of won't mind my bidding you a kind farewell, without going through the preliminary of parting with a quar-ter."- Boston Transcript.

-Infantile Diplomacy.-Kitty (aged four)—"Mamma, I want a plece of bread and butter." Mamma — "You can have it when dinner-time oc dear." Kitty (happening in kitchen a few moments later)—"Mandy, mamma says I can have a piece of bread and butter, but you'd better not ask her about it, 'cox maybe she wouldn't let me have it."—Chicago Record.

-"What's the latest news of thewar?" was the surprising question that staggered the customs officers who boarded the ship William H. Connor, as she sailed into Portland timate. That trade must amount to Me., one day recently. The query was millions of quarts every year, for Bos- put by the captain, and the officers eyed him suspiciously until he ex-plained that when he sailed from Kohi, Japan, on May 8 last, the China-Japan war was in full swing, and he wanted to know how the fighters were getting along. The war had been over so long the customs officers had for gotten all about it.

THE CRITICAL NIGHT.

Widow Who Was Duly Appreciative of I reached the cabin of the Widow Ruggles just before sunset and just as the rain began to fall. When I asked her if I could put up for the night she

"I have five children, and you'll have to sleep with two of them if you stay."

I assured her that it would be all right, but there was a troubled look on her face as she continued: "Stranger. I forgot about Moses Johnson. It's his night fur comin'.

"And what about Moses Johnson?" "It's his night fur droppin' in to spark." "Well, I shan't object to that if he doesn't. You can go right ahead and

"But he's a powerful quare man Moses is," she said, with a great deal of earnestness. "He wouldn't sot down within ten feet of me with a strange in the house, and he might get mad and go home. I've been a widder four years, and Moses is the first feller that as come junin' around."

do your sparking just the same as if I

wasn't here."

"And you don't want to lose him, of "Of course not. I don't want to turn you away and yit I'll have to look out fur Moses. I'll have to put you up garret, and would you mind gettin' outer the way as soon as you've had

"Not at all. I'll be out of the way in fifteen minutes." As soon as the supper was finished one of the children climbed the ladder leading to the garret to lead the way, and I followed. After a smoke I turned in on the corn-husk bed, and, being dead tired, I was soon saleep, and did not open my eyes till morning. When I descended the ladder the widow met me with radiant countenance a

"Stranger, I wish to thank you from the bottom of my beart!"
"But for what?" I saked.

"Fur takin' to the garret and gi had just begun to more when in he walks, and thirty minite later had popped the question and I had answered him, "You bet?" If you'd his sittin' around Moses would have jumped the house in ten minits, and I'd hev had to shoulder a shotgun and go out and round and ro tin' outer Moses' way last night. You I'd hev had to shoulder a shote go out and round up another or some sort. But right down and drink all you can hold, and the be no bill to pay, and may the Labless you fur yer homeomee and w ingrees to help the widdered and fatherloss?—Detroit Free From.